



Mr. Keith Allen Brown

February 28, 1955 - February 1, 2007

No obituary found for this tribute.

Previous Events

Visitation

Friday, Feb. **9**. 3:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

O. H. Pye, III Funeral Home
17600 Plymouth Road
Detroit, MI 48227
(313) 838-9770
info@pyefuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Keith Allen Brown*

January 21, 2023 at 09:34 PM



“ *We thank God for your quiet wisdom, your gentle leadership, your sense of humor and your deep love for and devotion to family and friends.##imported-begin##Donald Friday Jr. & Jasmine ##imported-end##*

February 09, 2007 at 01:15 PM



“ *"A single rose can be my garden....a single friend, my world. You have been such a friend to all of us.##imported-begin##John, Katherine & Cin Cin##imported-end##*

February 09, 2007 at 10:33 AM



“ *In times of sorrow there are few words that can bring comfort, but may it help somehow to know that caring thoughts are with you.##imported-begin##Jason, Felicia and Sha'mook ##imported-end##*

February 08, 2007 at 04:00 PM



“ *call me i still new at this if you need me##imported-begin##hazel harvey and family##imported-end##*

February 07, 2007 at 06:51 PM



“ *Just know that you all are in my thoughts!*

Love, Christina##imported-begin## Christina Friday##imported-end##

February 07, 2007 at 02:52 PM



“ *We will keep your family in our prayers at this most difficult time. May the peace of God be your source of comfort.*

Much love, Catherine, Leon, Jessica and Cameron##imported-begin##Cathy Watkins##imported-end##

February 07, 2007 at 11:34 AM



“ *Deepest Sympathy from the Pinkney, Byrd, families in Baltimore, Maryland.##imported-begin##Annette C. Bates##imported-end##*

February 06, 2007 at 09:56 PM



“ We remember who you used to be
the laughter we shared
and wonder what you have become.
Where are you now,
Where did you go,
When the body is left behind
and the spirit is released to fly?

Perhaps you are the morning bird
singing joyfully at sunrise,
or the butterfly that dances
so carelessly on the breeze
or the rainbow of colors
that brightens a stormy sky
or the fingers of afternoon mist
delicately reaching over the mountains
or the final few rays of the setting sun
lighting up the skies
edging the clouds with a magical glow.

We miss your being
but We feel your presence,
In whatever form you choose to take,
however you now choose to be.

Your spirit has become for us
a guardian angel on high
guiding, advising, and watching over us

We remember you.
You are with us
and we are not afraid. Sweet Dreams Keith until we see you again.

The Fridays
Belleville, Michigan##imported-begin##Donald J. & Margaret M.
Friday##imported-end##

February 06, 2007 at 04:43 PM